

know . . . since we didn't have the money to be shown. However, I will give San Antonio credit for 3 things: 1) the retaining of its charm and atmosphere; 2) usually when a river flows through a city it is a filthy and an ugly eye-sore, but such is not the case in San Antonio — it is a delight with admirable charm; 3) the way they converted a quarry into a gem to marvel at is something which every city should send its civic minded leaders to, to learn from the San Anthonians what one can do "with the biggest hole in the ground" when one's interests are for the beautification of their city. When in San Antonio, these "Chinese Sunken Gardens" should be a MUST. I'll be back in San Anton prepared with more money and partake in more of her charms.

As soon as the banks opened Tuesday morning, I cashed a check; luckily it was one made out to a bank (Bless Heidi Schmidt's red head), and we were on the road. We came to Dallas and headed straight for the home of Rev. Wallace Chappell (my Methodist pal). Mrs. Chappell prepared supper and more money was cashed and we headed for Chicago.

A Wee Trip To Buffalo and Detroit

We came back to Chicago satisfied with our experiences, and, parting our ways, we all went back to our work. With me, it was catching up after a three-month absence, plus rushing out the entire VILTIS. Luckily, Larry Golden was around to help and proved to be the "Right man and the right hand man". By the end of September I was on the road again with Buffalo as the destination.

Beside the teaching I also participated in the many farewell parties in honor of Miss Katherine Haviland who was leaving for Israel to do work among the Arab refugees in the city of Acre. On the one hand, it was to everyone's regret to see Miss Haviland leave while, on the other, we thought it was wonderful experience. We were happy that she selected, for she is the right person when it comes to humanitarian deeds. During her stay in Buffalo and through her interest and efforts the folk dance group grew by leaps and bounds.

It was a beautiful week-end. My friends Mr. and Mrs. Francis Giori who live on Grand Island (and it's a grand island to live on), took advantage of the day and rode up and along the Niagara river above the falls. The Falls are "something!" but of equal beauty are also the narrows and rapids of the same river as the rushes and winds its way toward lake Ontario.

October 4th and 5th I spent in Detroit, the 4th with members of the VYTIS (Knights of Lithuania) preparing them with a program, while on the 5th for a Lith Night at the International Institute. The Lith committee prepared delightful refreshments and Lithuanian delicacies and the whole evening was spent in having a good time.

While in Detroit I was the guest of Robert and Vince Boris and their folks. Bob is the president of the Detroit Chapter of VYTIS, a third generation youth who masters a beautiful Lithuanian. His grandparents were the instigators and builders of one (of the three) Lithuanian churches of Detroit, St. George. I got a chance to see the Detroit Museum which is very tastefully arranged with picturesque patios and rooms furnished in styles similar to the displays. When in Detroit, whether one is Catholic or not, visit the downtown church of St. Aloysius — it's unique. It is like a three-tiered theatre (for lack of a better word) with the main altar about the middle tier and separated from the congregation by a void in the floor space, thus permitting the people in the basement floor, as well as the main



Folk dancing at the Alger House Museum, an Italian style castle on the St. Claire River, in Detroit, on the occasion of the "Golden Party" of Detroit's International Institute. The group is directed by the well known folk dancer, Miss Lola de Grille, one of the early pioneers and a person who is responsible for many of the Hungarian dances done all over United States.

The Institute is now in the midst of building new headquarters in a very attractive location, surrounded by the museum, library and Wayne University. Their present quarters are at 1351 E. Grand Blvd., Detroit. They have several active and excellent folk dance groups

The lad in the Grecian costume is Viltite Nick Michalakos. (Manfred O. Asher Foto)

and balcony, to see and hear the Mass at the same time. Architecturally it is also of fascinating beauty.

The ride on the train and looking out to the country side, was likewise enchanting. The low growth of the sumach all turned brilliantly red, against the high background of yellow and green trees, gave one the illusion of being in Southern Alabama during the spring, along one of those "Azalea Trails" when the Azaleas are splashed in full color.

During November I was in Toronto (Canada), Rochester (N. Y.), New York City, Newark (N. J.), Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, Cleveland and Minnesota. I think I covered thus far some 25,000 miles (perhaps even more) this year. More about the latter in the next issue. Meanwhile, the jolliest and merriest Christmastide and the healthiest of New Years to you all. God grant us world peace.

Pasimatysim — Vyts-Fin



"LET'S DANCE" — Monthly Magazine of the Folk Dance Federation of California: — Includes dance descriptions, calendar of events, folk dance news, pictures, cartoons, articles by folk and square dance leaders, record and book reviews, costume information, personality sketches, and other folk dance information.

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IN PERPETUAL MEMORIAM

To Our Friends Who Died For Their Country
During World War II

Pat A. Arnold	Edward J. Pūckorius
Charles C. Contos	Charles A. Rudauskas
Henry Dutkiewicz	John Rukšta'a
Hugh M. Fraser	Jack Solomon
Ernest Barry Gaston	F. Parker Totten
James J. Leary	John Wasiliauskas
Stanley Papciak	Chesler Wilczynski
	Bruno Zurawski

ABOUT OUR FRIENDS IN THE SERVICE

Mordy Arnold of Fairhope, Ala., a Marine vet of plenty tough Pacific battles, being a reservist, was once again called back into active duty and reported at Camp Le Jeune, N. C. On Oct. 2nd, six days before reporting for duty, he became a "papa" of a little girl, named, Patricia Maurine. Over a thousand miles away, his sister, Grace (Mrs. Robert) King, gave birth to a son on October 3rd in Bell, Cal. Luck galore to the entire Arnold clan.

Eddy Williams is the latest ATEITIS folk dance member to be called back to the army. He left Chicago on October 12th and reported to Camp Leonard Wood, Mo.

John Groot, our folk dancing friend from Whittier, Cal., is in, too. But before he entered he enjoyed a trip to Canada and San Francisco. He is, as yet, in Fort Ord.

Al Lankus was snatched away and kept in the army in a N. Carolina camp for two months and it was finally decided to give him a two month deferment.

Arden Johnson who was told to return to Minneapolis way back in August and was placed on a 24 hour alert, he is still around, teaching square dancing and editing the "Roundup". The Army just didn't want to see him go the Mexico, those meanies.

John Hobgood left for San Antonio, Texas, where he has become a member of the Air Force. The young men counted as VILTIS readers, are the cream of the crop and Uncle Sam will gain good material.

John Taylor, a navy boy from New Jersey now stationed at Great Lakes, Ill., is taking advantage of Chicago's nearness to his base and is coming in every week-end to do folk dancing.

Alfonasas Girsakis' picture appeared in the Chicago Daily News, showing him explaining new recruits about the wearing of G. I. duds. Al is a member of the ATEITIS folk dance group. He and brother John were both drafted about the same time. Both were good dancers.

Joe Yanulaitis, an active lad in Lithuanian youth circles and a leader with the Philadelphia VYTIS (knights of Lithuania) Catholic youth organization and folk dance group, is another one of our many VILTIS family to be drafted.

A HAPPY CHRISTMASTIDE

Jack J. Stukas

Hillside, N.J.

AFRICAN VISITOR

Miss Virginia Halladay, sister of Mrs. Alfred Boand, all charming Southerners (Virginians), arrived in the States after a five year absence. Miss Halladay does mission work for the Presbyterian church and is stationed in Di Banga, southern part of the Belgian Congo. All teaching at that school is done in the Bantu language which Miss Halladay speaks well. She related many interesting anecdotes of life among the natives, of their folk lore which the mission tries to preserve, and also collected a great amount of legends. Mrs. Boand is active in the International House folk dance activities, is a folk festival veteran and participates in many program presentations. Miss Halladay visited the International House folk dance classes along with her sister. She is dividing her visit between the Boands in Chicago and her home in Virginia. After her visit she will once again return to Africa.

VENEZUELAN VISITOR

Coinciding with the visit of Miss Halladay was that of another friend, Miss Dorothea Cahill who has also been away from Chicago for some six years now. While in Chicago Miss Cahill was a pianist for the International House folk dancers and an excellent folk dancer herself. In Caracas, Venezuela, where she now works, she also leads a folk dance group and has presented several inter-American programs. Her visit was divided between New York and Chicago, seeing friends and attending folk dance sessions.

MINNESOTANS DOINGS IN CHICAGO

Some 90 people arrived from Minnesota to take part in the Square Dance Festival which was held at the Chicago Stadium on Oct. 28th. Dr. Ralph Piper was one of the active officials in the festival. Morry Gelman and Arden Johnson and their "gangs" were also among the participants, these people and their bunch are some of the few sociable and sincerely friendly groups, and in their midst one can always have a world of fun.

Their participation at the Square Dance Festival was not overly successful. Accidentally, the orchestra ended the music too soon, and a half of their part of the program was over, and without warning the dancers heard "Cotton Eyed Joe" music. Naturally, they were all thrown off guard and confusion ensued. It is regretted that it had to happen to this fine group of people and dancers, but accidents do happen. However, far be it from the Minnesotans to cry over "spilled milk" (particularly when there is plenty of more milk in the dairy state they came from), en masse, plus Chicagoan Jerry Joris, whom they "adopted", they invaded the "Tamburica" cafe, a Croatian sponsored nitery, and danced kolos until the wee hours of the morning, having the time of their life.

Earlier that evening, 15 of the Scandinavians from Minnesota, went to the Arabian eatery "Mecca" and enjoyed a plentiful Arab dinner. All in all, they had a full week end of "good time".

A HAPPY CHRISTMASTIDE

Bob and Elsie Allen, Tacoma, Washington.
Tacoma Friends Of The Dance, Tacoma, Wash.
Eleanor King Dance Studio, Seattle, Wash.
Eleanor King, Seattle, Washington.